



NURSERY RHYMES

DRAWINGS BY
LESLIE BROOKE



TALES AND JINGLES



FREDERICK WARNE AND CO. LD.

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Nursery rhymes
Vol. 3

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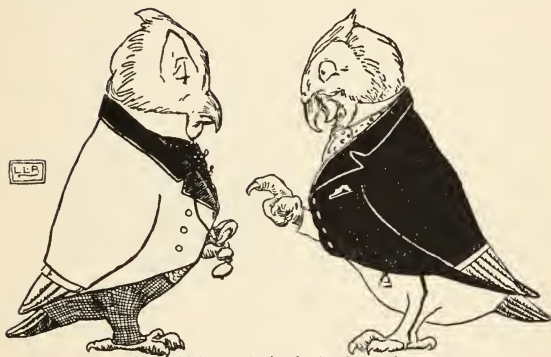
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SIMPLE SIMON

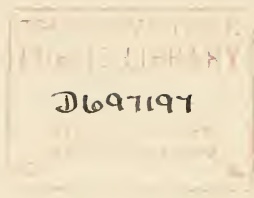
NURSERY RHYMES

WITH DRAWINGS BY
L. LESLIE BROOKE

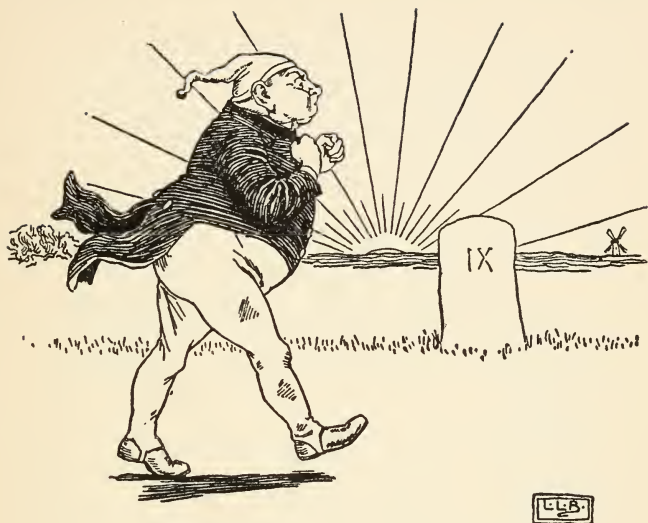


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TALES AND JINGLES
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PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN



E.L.B.

THERE was a man, and he had nought,
 And robbers came to rob him;
 He crept up to the chimney-pot,
 And then they thought they had him.

But he got down on t' other side,
 And then they could not find him;
 He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,
 And never looked behind him.

SIMPLE SIMON met a pieman,
 Going to the fair ;
 Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
 “ Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
 “ Show me first your penny.”
 Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
 “ Indeed I have not any.”

Simple Simon went a-fishing
 For to catch a whale :
 All the water he had got
 Was in his mother’s pail !



I ’LL tell you a story
 About Jack a Nory,---
 And now my story’s begun :
 I’ll tell you another
 About Jack his brother,---
 And now my story’s done.



H EY! diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon ;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

COCK-a-doodle-doo !
 My dame has lost her shoe ;
 My master's lost his fiddling-stick,
 And don't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-doo !
 What is my dame to do ?
 Till master finds his fiddling-stick,
 She'll dance without her shoe.

Cock-a-doodle-doo !
 My dame has lost her shoe,
 And master's found his fiddling-stick ;
 Sing doodle-doodle-doo !

Cock-a-doodle-doo !
 My dame will dance with you,
 While master fiddles his fiddling-stick,
 For dame and doodle-doo.

Cock-a-doodle-doo !
 Dame has lost her shoe ;
 Gone to bed and scratch'd her head,
 And can't tell what to do.



FIDDLE-DE-DEE, fiddle-de-dee,
The fly shall marry the humble-bee.
They went to the church, and married was she :
The fly has married the humble-bee.



TO market, to market, to buy a fat pig ;
Home again, home again, jiggety-jig.
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog ;
Home again, home again, jiggety-jog.

THE lion and the unicorn
Were fighting for the crown ;
The lion beat the unicorn
All round about the town.

Some gave them white bread,
And some gave them brown ;
Some gave them plum-cake,
And sent them out of town.



THERE was an old woman, and what do
you think ?
She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink :
Victuals and drink were the chief of her diet ;
This tiresome old woman could never be quiet.



TOM, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig, and away he run !
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom went roaring down the street.



ROBIN and Richard were two pretty men ;
 They laid in bed till the clock struck ten ;
 Then up starts Robin and looks at the sky,
 Oh ! brother Richard, the sun's very high :

The bull's in the barn threshing the corn,
 The cock's on the dunghill blowing his horn,
 The cat's at the fire frying of fish,
 The dog's in the pantry breaking his dish.

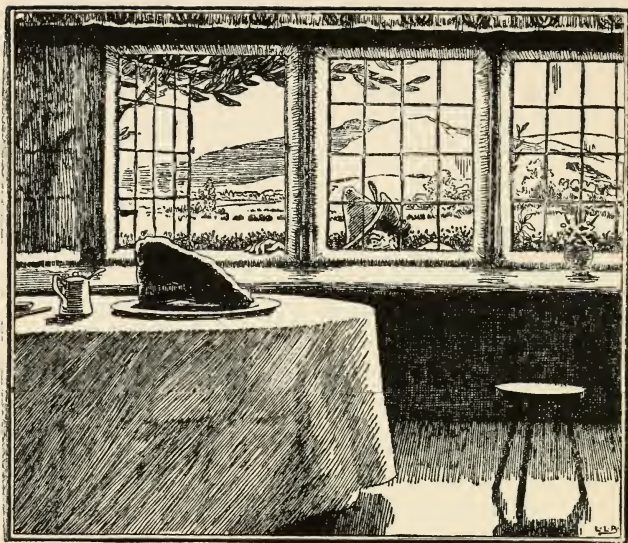


BESSY BELL and Mary Gray,
 They were two bonny lasses ;
 They built their house upon the lea,
 And covered it with rashes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,
 And Mary kept the pantry ;
 Bessy always had to wait,
 While Mary lived in plenty .



WHAT is the rhyme for *poringer* ?
 The King he had a daughter fair,
 And gave the Prince of Orange her.



TAFFY was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief ;
Taffy came to my house and stole a
piece of beef :

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not at home ;
Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow-
bone.

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not in ;
Taffy came to my house and stole a silver pin :

NURSERY RHYMES

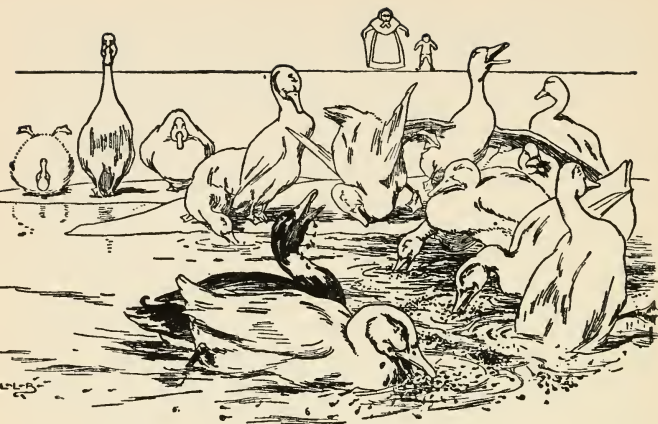
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,
I took up a poker and flung it at his head



DING, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well !
Who put her in ?—
Little Tommy Green.
Who pulled her out ?—
Little Tommy Trout.
What a naughty boy was that
To try to drown poor pussy-cat,
Who never did any harm,
But kill'd the mice in his father's barn.



DIDDLEDY, diddledy, dumpty,
The cat ran up the plum-tree ;
I'll lay you a crown
I'll fetch you down ;
So diddledy, diddledy, dumpty.



DAME, what makes your ducks to die ?
What the pize ails 'em ? what the pize
ails 'em ?

They kick up their heels, and there they lie ;
What the pize ails 'em now ?

Heigh, ho ! heigh, ho !

Dame, what makes your ducks to die ?
What a pize ails 'em ? what a pize ails 'em ?

Heigh, ho ! heigh, ho !

Dame, what ails your ducks to die ?
Eating o' polly-wigs, eating o' polly-wigs.
Heigh, ho ! heigh, ho !



THE man in the moon,
 Came tumbling down,
 And ask'd his way to Norwich,
 He went by the south,
 And burnt his mouth
 With supping cold pease-porridge.



LITTLE Jack Horner sat in a corner,
 Eating a Christmas pie ;
 He put in his thumb, and he pulled out a plum,
 And said, “ What a good boy am I ! ”



SOLOMON GRUNDY,
 Born on a Monday,
 Christened on Tuesday,
 Married on Wednesday,
 Took ill on Thursday,
 Worse on Friday,
 Died on Saturday,
 Buried on Sunday :
 This is the end
 Of Solomon Grundy.



OLD Abram Brown is dead and gone,
You'll never see him more ;
He used to wear a long brown coat,
That button'd down before.

BOUNCE BUCKRAM, velvet's dear ;
 Christmas comes but once a year.



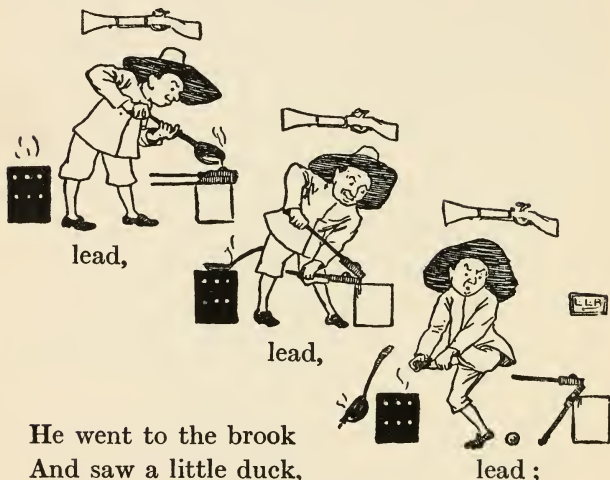
THE King of France, and four thousand men,
 They drew their swords, and put them up
 again.



A MAN of words and not of deeds,
 Is like a garden full of weeds ;
 And when the weeds begin to grow,
 It's like a garden full of snow ;
 And when the snow begins to fall,
 It's like a bird upon the wall ;
 And when the bird away does fly,
 It's like an eagle in the sky ;
 And when the sky begins to roar,
 It's like a lion at the door ;
 And when the door begins to crack,
 It's like a stick across your back ;
 And when your back begins to smart,
 It's like a penknife in your heart ;
 And when your heart begins to bleed,
 You're dead, and dead, and dead, indeed.

NURSERY RHYMES

THERE was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of



He went to the brook
And saw a little duck,
And he shot it right through the
head, head, head.

He carried it home
To his old wife Joan,
And bid her a fire for to make, make, make ;
To roast the little duck
He had shot in the brook,
And he'd go and fetch her the drake, drake, drake.



THREE wise men of Gotham
 Went to sea in a bowl :
 And if the bowl had been stronger,
 My song would have been longer.



DOCTOR FOSTER went to Glo'ster
 In a shower of rain ;
 He stepped in a puddle, up to his middle,
 And never went there again.

A WAS an apple-pie ;
B bit it ;

C cut it ;

D dealt it ;

E ate it ;

F fought for it ;

G got it ;

H had it ;

J joined it ;

K kept it ;

L longed for it ;

M mourned for it ;

N nodded at it ;

O opened it ;

P peeped in it ;

Q quartered it ;

R ran for it ;

S stole it ;

T took it ;

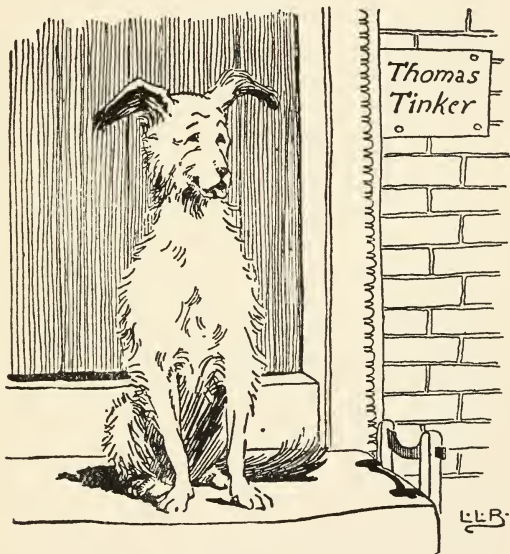
V viewed it ;

W wanted it ;

X, Y, Z, and amperse-and,

All wish'd for a piece in hand.

THE dove says, "Coo, coo, what shall I do ?
 I can scarce maintain two."
 "Pooh, pooh," says the wren ; " I have got ten,
 And keep them all like gentlemen ! "



BOW, wow, wow,
 Whose dog art thou ?
 " Little Tom Tinker's dog,
 Bow, wow, wow. "

NURSERY RHYMES

I HAD a little dog, and they called him Buff ;
I sent him to the shop for a hap'orth of snuff ;
But he lost the bag, and spill'd the snuff :
“ So take that cuff—and that's enough.”



PUSSICAT, wussicat, with a white foot,
When is your wedding ? for I'll come to't.
The beer's to brew, the bread's to bake,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, don't be too late.



MULTIPLICATION is vexation,
Division is as bad ;
The Rule of Three doth puzzle me,
And Practice drives me mad.



PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, baker's man !
(So I will, master), as fast as I can :
Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with T,
Put in the oven for Tommy and me.





THERE were three jovial Welshmen,
As I have heard them say,
And they would go a-hunting
Upon St. David's day.

All the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing with the wind.

One said it was a ship ;
 The other he said nay ;
 The third said it was a house,
 With the chimney blown away.

And all the night they hunted,
 And nothing could they find
 But the moon a-gliding,
 A-gliding with the wind.

One said it was the moon ;
 The other he said nay ;
 The third said it was a cheese,
 And half o't cut away.

And all the day they hunted,
 And nothing could they find
 But a hedgehog in a bramble-bush,
 And that they left behind.

The first said it was a hedgehog ;
 The second he said nay ;
 The third it was a pin-cushion,
 And the pins stuck in wrong way.

And all the night they hunted,
 And nothing could they find
 But a hare in a turnip field,
 And that they left behind.

The first said it was a hare ;
 The second he said nay ;
 The third said it was a calf,
 And the cow had run away.

And all the day they hunted,
 And nothing could they find
 But an owl in a holly-tree,
 And that they left behind.

One said it was an owl ;
 The other he said nay ;
 The third said 'twas an old man,
 And his beard growing grey.



JACK, be nimble,
 And, Jack, be quick ;
 And, Jack, jump over
 The candlestick.



“ **H**OW many miles is it to Babylon ? ”—
 “ Threescore miles and ten.”
 “ Can I get there by candle-light ? ”—
 “ Yes, and back again !
 If your heels are nimble and light,
 You may get there by candle-light.”



HERE COMES A LUSTY WOOR

HERE comes a lusty wooer,
 My a dildin, my a daldin ;
 Here comes a lusty wooer,
 Lily bright and shine a'.

“ Pray, who do you woo,
 My a dildin, my a daldin ?
 Pray, who do you woo,
 Lily bright and shine a' ? ”

“ For your fairest daughter,
 My a dildin, my a daldin ;
 For your fairest daughter,
 Lily bright and shine a'.”

“ Then there she is for you,
 My a dildin, my a daldin ;
 Then there she is for you,
 Lily bright and shine a'.”



HANDY SPANDY, Jack-a-dandy,
 Loved plum-cake and sugar-candy ;
 He bought some at a grocer's shop,
 And out he came, hop, hop, hop.

TWO legs sat upon three legs,
 With one leg in his lap ;
 In comes four legs,
 And runs away with one leg.
 Up jumps two legs,
 Catches up three legs,
 Throws it after four legs,
 And makes him bring back one leg.

*[One leg is a leg of mutton ; two legs, a man ;
 three legs, a stool ; four legs, a dog.]*



NATURE requires five,
 Custom gives seven !
 Laziness takes nine,
 And Wickedness eleven.

[Hours of sleep.]



SEE a pin and pick it up,
 All the day you'll have good luck ;
 See a pin and let it lay,
 Bad luck you'll have all the day !

[Imitated from a pigeon.]

CURR dhoo, curr dhoo,
Love me, and I'll love you !



LADY-bird, lady-bird, fly away home ;
Thy house is on fire, thy children all gone—
All but one, and her name is Ann,
And she crept under the pudding-pan.

WHEN good King Arthur ruled this land,
 He was a goodly king ;
 He stole three pecks of barley-meal,
 To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the king did make,
 And stuff'd it well with plums ;
 And in it put great lumps of fat,
 As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof,
 And noblemen beside ;
 And what they could not eat that night,
 The queen next morning fried.



PLEASE to remember
 The Fifth of November,
 Gunpowder treason and plot ;
 I know no reason
 Why gunpowder treason
 Should ever be forgot.



HE STOLE THREE PECKS OF BARLEY-MEAL.

HOW many days has my baby to play ?
 Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
 Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,
 Saturday, Sunday, Monday.



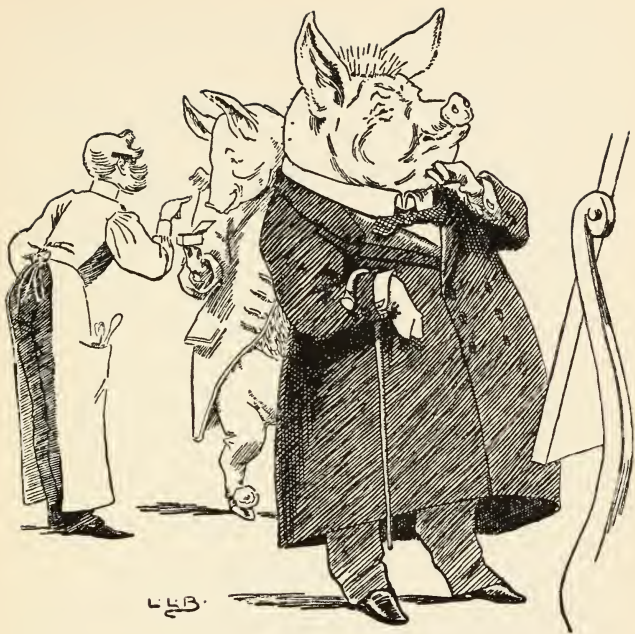
THE girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain,
 Cried, " Gobble, gobble, gobble."
 The man on the hill, that couldn't stand still,
 Went hobble, hobble, hobble.



AS I was going to sell my eggs,
 I met a man with bandy legs,
 Bandy legs and crooked toes ;
 I tripped up his heels, and he fell on his nose.



MY little old man and I fell out ;
 I'll tell you what 'twas all about :
 I had money, and he had none,
 And that's the way the row begun.



BARBER, barber, shave a pig ;
How many hairs will make a wig ?
“ Four-and-twenty, that’s enough : ”
Give the barber a pinch of snuff.

NURSERY RHYMES

THERE was a crooked man, and he went a
crooked mile,
He found a crooked sixpence against a crooked
stile :
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked
mouse,
And they all lived together in a little crooked
house.



THE art of good driving's a paradox quite,
Though custom has prov'd it so long ;
If you go to the left, you're sure to go right,
If you go to the right, you go wrong.



AS the days lengthen,
So the storms strengthen.



THE fair maid who, the first of May,
Goes to the fields at break of day,
And washes in dew from the hawthorn tree,
Will ever after handsome be.





I HAD a little hen, the prettiest ever seen ;
She washed me the dishes, and kept the
house clean ;
She went to the mill to fetch me some flour ;
She brought it home in less than an hour ;
She baked me my bread, she brew'd me my ale ;
She sat by the fire, and told many a fine tale.

T.J.—D

SING a song of sixpence,
 A bag full of rye ;
 Four-and-twenty blackbirds
 Baked in a pie ;

When the pie was open'd,
 The birds began to sing ;
 Was not that a dainty dish,
 To set before the king ?

The king was in his counting-house
 Counting out his money ;
 The queen was in the parlour
 Eating bread and honey ;

The maid was in the garden
 Hanging out the clothes,
 There came a little blackbird,
 And snapt off her nose.



THREE blind mice, see how they run !
 They all ran after the farmer's wife,
 Who cut off their tails with the carving-knife ;
 Did ever you see such a thing in your life
 As three blind mice ?

NURSERY RHYMES

THERE was a monkey climbed up a tree,
When he fell down, then down fell he.

There was a crow sat on a stone,
When he was gone, then there was none.

There was an old wife did eat an apple,
When she had eat two, she had eat a couple.

There was a horse going to the mill,
When he went on, he stood not still.

There was a butcher cut his thumb,
When it did bleed, then blood did come.

There was a lackey ran a race,
When he ran fast, he ran apace.

There was a cobbler clouting shoon,
When they were mended, they were done.

There was a chandler making candle,
When he them strip, he did them handle.

There was a navy went into Spain,
When it returned, it came again.

LEG over leg,
As the dog went to Dover ;
When he came to a stile,
Jump he went over.



I LOVE little pussy, her coat is so warm ;
And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm.
So I'll not pull her tail nor drive her away,
But pussy and I very gently will play.



LITTLE Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house ;
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.



THERE was an old woman had three sons,
Jerry, and James, and John :
Jerry was hung, James was drowned,
John was lost and never was found,
And there was an end of the three sons,
Jerry, and James, and John !



THERE was a man of Thessaly,
And he was wond'rous wise ;
He jump'd into a quickset hedge,
And scratch'd out both his eyes.
But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He jump'd into another hedge,
And scratch'd 'em in again.

LITTLE Robin-Redbreast sat upon a tree;
 Up went Pussy cat, and down went he;
 Down came Pussy cat, and away Robin ran:
 Says little Robin-Redbreast, "Catch me if you can."
 Little Robin-Redbreast jump'd upon a wall;
 Pussy cat jump'd after him, and almost got a fall;
 Little Robin chirp'd and sang, and what did Pussy
 say?

Pussy cat said "Mew," and Robin jump'd away.



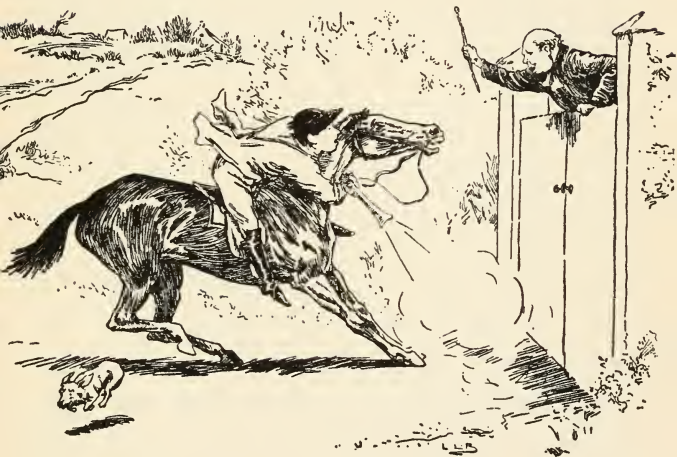
MARY had a pretty bird
 With feathers bright and yellow—
 Slender legs—upon my word—
 He was a pretty fellow.



1. **I** AM a gold lock.
2. I am a gold key.
1. I am a silver lock.
2. I am a silver key.
1. I am a brass lock.
2. I am a brass key.
1. I am a lead lock.
2. I am a lead key.
1. I am a monk lock.
2. I am a monk key!

NURSERY RHYMES ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

BLOW, wind, blow ! and go, mill, go !
That the miller may grind his corn ;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.



A MAN went a hunting at Reigate,
And wished to leap over a high gate ;
Says the owner, “ Go round,
With your gun and your hound,
For you never shall leap over my gate.”

NURSERY RHYMES

THERE was an old woman who lived in a
shoe ;

She had so many children she didn't know what
to do ;

She gave them some broth without any bread ;
She whipped them all soundly and put them to bed.



THERE was an old woman
Lived under a hill ;

She put a mouse in a bag,
And sent it to mill.

The miller declar'd
By the point of his knife,
He never took toll
Of a mouse in his life.



FOR every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy, or there is none.
If there be one, try and find it ;
If there be none, never mind it.



SHE HAD SO MANY CHILDREN SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

THERE was a jolly miller
 Lived on the river Dee :
 He worked and sung from morn till night,
 No lark so blithe as he ;
 And this the burden of his song
 For ever used to be—
 “I jump mejerrime jee !
 I care for nobody—no ! not I,
 Since nobody cares for me.”



“**J**ACKY, come give me thy fiddle,
 If ever thou mean to thrive :”
 “Nay ; I’ll not give my fiddle
 To any man alive.

“If I should give my fiddle,
 They’ll think that I’m gone mad,
 For many a joyful day
 My fiddle and I have had.”



HICKUP, hickup, go away !
 Come again another day ;
 Hickup, hickup, when I bake,
 I’ll give to you a butter-cake.

TWEEDLE-DUM and Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have a battle,
For Tweedle-dum said Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his nice new rattle.

Just then flew by a monstrous crow
As big as a tar-barrel,
Which frightened both the heroes so
They quite forgot their quarrel.



HOT-CROSS Buns !
Hot-cross Buns !
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-cross Buns !

Hot-cross Buns !
Hot-cross Buns !
If ye have no daughters,
Give them to your sons.



A SUNSHINY shower
Won't last half an hour.

TOM he was a piper's son,
He learn'd to play when he was young,
But all the tunes that he could play,
Was "Over the hills and far away ;"
Over the hills, and a great way off,
And the wind will blow my top-knot off.



Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleas'd both the girls and boys,
And they stopp'd to hear him play
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,
That those who heard him could never keep still ;

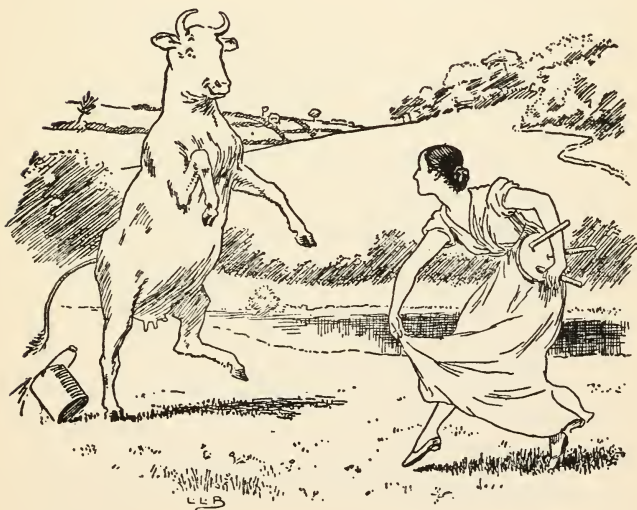


L. L. A.

NURSERY RHYMES

Whenever they heard they began for to dance,
Even pigs on their hind legs would after him
prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play ;
So Doll and the cow danced "the Cheshire round,"
Till the pail was broke, and the milk ran on the
ground.

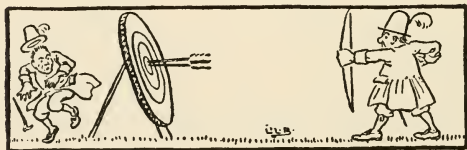


NURSERY RHYMES ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,
He used his pipe, and she used her legs ;
She danced about till the eggs were all broke,
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass,
He took out his pipe and played them a tune,
And the jackass's load was lightened full soon.

GAY go up and gay go down,
To ring the bells of London town.



Bull's eyes and targets,
Say the bells of St. Marg'ret's.

Brickbats and tiles,
Say the bells of St. Giles'.

NURSERY RHYMES

Halfpence and farthings,
Say the bells of St. Martin's.

Oranges and lemons,
Say the bells of St. Clement's.

Pancakes and fritters,
Say the bells of St. Peter's.

Two sticks and an apple,
Say the bells at Whitechapel.

Old Father Baldpate,
Say the slow bells at Aldgate.

You owe me ten shillings,
Say the bells at St. Helen's.

Pokers and tongs,
Say the bells at St. John's.

Kettles and pans,
Say the bells at St. Ann's.

When will you pay me ?
Say the bells at Old Bailey.

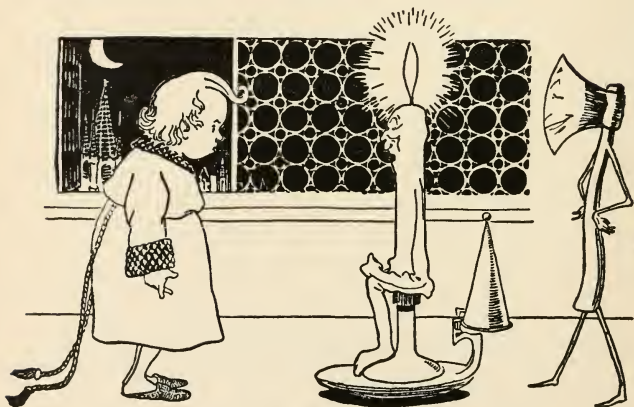
NURSERY RHYMES

When I grow rich,
Say the bells at Shoreditch.

Pray when will that be ?
Say the bells of Stepney.

I am sure I don't know,
Says the great bell at Bow.

Here comes a candle to light you to bed,
And here comes a chopper to chop off your head.
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